Fat Hotel Jerusalem

Tuesday 18 Feb 1936

Dear Hogue Lovely to get your letter so the Bastards have been putting it over on you all - I am sorry. Jill just write to poor Peter - I do hope Charlotte gets better. I used to have steam pumped at me when I was a little child at Brockley. Had letter from dear Prudence the morning - She sent her love to Joan & Rene — She had a <u>lovely</u> time in the desert lying in the sun I may say. She is back safe in Jerusalem now at the Austrian Hospice: I <u>miss</u> the wind one knows. I will write more in a day or so as I want to catch post. Jill not been very well lately — under the weather in fact old man but "Bring is a good dog - But Fast is a better". — woof. "well Sods, when I was a young man in Liverpool ——— "

It would be grand if we could do a two column book

& just 'em all — my bottle's in the trenches. But any way I leave it to you to do a nice Kirkby pottery book. Have not been doing any sailor cats, but yesterday had a wack. — Lord it's a marvellous book for remaining good. —

read the part about the women who says "the sea is in my bloods" — talks a lot about bullish good.

cats down at Lee — angels mice where he says "it rains cats & dogs but rains dogs. I notice these cats do not go out much in the rain" or wind to that effect. — it is a half sweet —

liked Rhoda but that bit about "with hooky her smile" satire. — must part now — Eric is coming down again I am overjoyed. — I must write him a note. Good bye dearest Rene — Lord I am glad the bear has pounce — much love to you. —

David